

12-1-1933

Letter from Virginia Veeder Westervelt, Wellesley,
Massachusetts, to Mrs. Millicent Veeder,
Schenectady, New York, 1933 December 1

Virginia Veeder Westervelt

Wellesley College Archives

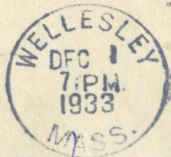
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PRESS BOARD,
Wellesley College,
WELLESLEY, MASS.



Mrs. Millicent Under
108 Elmer Ave.
Schenectady
N.Y.

Dec 17/3

Friday 7 M.

Mother - you darling you angel
You sweetest, grandest - (gosh)
Can't think of enough words!
And as for surprises! why I
never expected anything like it!
I picked up the suitcase and it
was so heavy, I couldn't imagine
what was in it. And when I
got it open! Do you mind
the exclamation points?

When the wind sailed in here last
nite, I was all snug & warm
under the big puff but the
things that were in it. I still
haven't gotten used to having so
many hats to devour. And

Combined with the fudge & the
delicious cake, I tell you I'm
just overwhelmed. Oh yes we
had a little feast to which you
were praised to 'the skies' I can
tell you. Did Grandpa crack
all the nuts? If he did, you
tell him it was mighty grand
of him and the girls all want to
meet 'a man who can crack
nuts like that, that come out
so easily.

The apples are gracing the
little Indian basket of present -
and they do make a lovely
decoration temporarily - but only
temporarily, I hasten to say.
Thanks for sending Daddy's

2

picture. I like to look at it
on the bookcase.

My little teakettle is so cunning.
I shall have to have a tea party
some time soon & use my Chinese
tea & my cute bridge set Mum
Mum gave me. That's a theoretical
plan, but I'm wondering if it'll
work out. There just ain't too
damn much time for frivolity
in this Female Seminary!
Don't take me too seriously though,
it's just time for quizzes
again, that's all, & I have
39 then next Wednesday, &
a reading report due Tuesday.
Not a bob story, just cold fact.

How did you know that I was
about to run out of such
articles as Lx & Cold cream - it
was most thoughtful of you to
anticipate such.

Altogether, as maybe by this
time you've gathered, it was a
pretty wonderful suitcase - sort
of like the fairy story ones where
you took out something and still
had more left. Only much, much
better.

And did you have a fine
Thanksgiving? Yes'm I did!
Course! Peggy's mother & father
were just darling to me, & made
me feel quite at home! And

besides me, there were 2 brothers
 one a very important college sophomore
 at Dartmouth & the other in high
 School, 2 aunts, 3 internes, proteges
 of one aunt who were very nice
 another girl from school here that
 I like and the roommate of the
 Dartmouth boy. Before dinner we
 all rode around Boston, down
 by the Fish pier, up on Beacon
 Hill, thru Nigger town, around
 Harvard, thru the warehouse
 district, and big manufacturing
 places & up by the Capitol -
 saw the original State House &
 then the big new one, etc. Quite
 a tour, & most interesting. And

The dinner was wonderful. 2
Turkeys with practically all the
trimmings possible. A little log
cabin in the center of the table,
with Indians standing around
it & grapes & apples & things
surrounding. Both pumpkin &
mince pie & ice cream for
dessert & the usual nuts candy
etc. afterward. Then just as
they were all leaving, Stocky
& 2 other boys came and after
playing puy song, cards of all sorts
and (the rest of) the things one
does on occasions such as that,
we all had supper! Yeh, we
ate, I don't know how, but she

4

had tomato & cream cheese ball
saled, turkey, & dressing also
made into balls & french fried.
And little cakes with either
pie or raspberries & coffee for
dessert. And then I bought
candy again. The boys didn't
have a car so they just
took us to the station and put
us on the train, & we returned
all safe sound, sleepy and stuffed
at 1 P.M.

Was so glad to find your
special waiting for me when I
got in. I thought of you
often, & wondered how you

were getting along too. It was
pretty tough not being together on
Thanksgiving, but neither of us were
home, & after all I suppose it
was just another day — & one
less to Christmas. I haven't
decided about train or bus might
make reservations on both, &
let the weather decide. It
really is \$5.40 round trip though —
\$3.00 one way, & it makes it
a great deal cheaper. It would
pay for a lot of things — that
extra \$10 or so. I don't
mind not going home on the
train. There'll be others on
the bus too, you know, & even

if it is slippery & snowy, they're pretty careful & I wouldn't mind. If it's like yesterday, I'd much rather - Was it as grand there as here? Springlike & very balmy & bright. It's still bright enough, but there's a mighty strong wind 'a' blowin' now, by Jolly.

Lee & I saw "Little Women" Wednesday. I went in to my Italian's, & met her afterward. They were cute again - we read & I got them to read some poetry. We chose a name for the Club - the Oriole Friendship Honor Society Club. I named because of the few

Quik stone of which they are very
very proud. Then we sang, & I
discovered that the youngest has a
beautiful voice. She'd only " but
it just soars up, & besides it has
a very interesting quality & perfect
pitch. I suppose she'll grow
up to be a torch singer, but
something ought to be done about
her voice - I hope it will.

Katherine Hepburn was perfect, &
the whole thing was very satisfying.
Are you worn out by the
length of this? Maybe I'd better
type for the future, but I
couldn't seem to stop - now I must,
I guess. I can't start thanking you for
that wonderful suitcase again, or it would
consume 2 more pages. but - I love it, and you
greatly - Jimmy